



THE GLORIOUS MEETING OF DUBLIN HELD IN CABRA

WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THE BANDS AND BANNERS

Peace and order of that day

FOR THE LIBERATION OF THE PRISONERS

Al you that lov's of Ireland I hol'e you will attend
And listen to the simple lines the truth I here have pekid
Its those brave unhappy men that Ireandismal sells
The only crime they did commit they low'd Ireane

CHORUS—

Now Irisomish they are resolv'd to live in unity
And for to use all iug I meaus to set these brave men free

The 10 day o' October in the year sixty-nine
Many thousands did assemble the cause it was devine
The bands did play & banners w we most glorious to be seen
And Kr of Sons & Daters they wore the ovely green

The fir t I will mention is the Foresteas so gran
With ovey banoe's did apær & credit to the land
Butchers baicklays & miders to with co pers did apær
And the brave brige makers true & brave tht never yet knew fear

At 2 O'Clock & C. the brave duth he took the chair
He said & smile d as he gazed round i' Ire and not dispair
Brave Heuery Moor whose heart is pure & of true Iris mould
Wi. McSweneys to lik wise O'Ne heroes true as gold

Five hundred thousand did stand upon that glorious day
From Belfast Newry & Dundalk & they in rich ar y
And Droheda was not behind they always noly stand
Their gallant Fati ers nobl' fough agaunst Cromell & his band

In many Parts of Ireland t g eat meetings has been hold
For to release these unhappy men fr m their cursed chains & Cells
Tipperary Cork & Mallow & Galva of renown
Like heroes br v that names being slaves they put all tyrants down

There was Wexfor, & sweet Bray wth Kingstown I go bail
In the cause of freedom they never yet mid jail
For when their Country was in want, they agra bord & true
No traitor band nor micing clan may ever them subdue

O'Donovan Ross & general Burk & likewis many mo e
For their sad fate each Iri h heart they sad y do deplore
Confin'd in ding' on dark & sep O' d Smal is t eir ate
Far from their wiv's & children dear with food not fit to eat

No separation we do want we only seek our rights
In France & Spah & the Cri sea brave Ir shmen did fight
And everywher in foreign lands they won great renown
Through feilds o' blood the waed for England & the Crown

Now Dublin City well may boast when they think upon that day
Our loss I'm sure they must allow i was a grand d s, lay
No drunkenness or disrupt since any wh r w s seen
But peace I kewise good or e & they all were the gr en

Now to conclad & finish I have nomore to say
May those brave men wi tomleelay be at th ir liberty
May trade & commerce florish & all peace be seen
And may we have our Parlae if one; more in Colledge